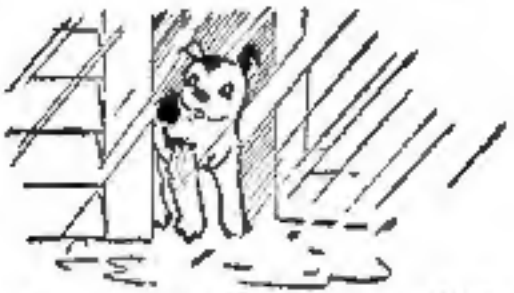
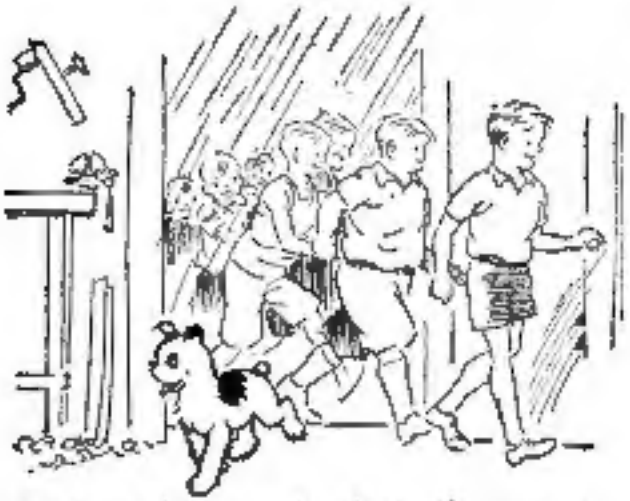
Richard Rodgers
Diary of Snubs. Our Dog

The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog



It was raining like everything this morning ~

And I thought to myself, "My goodness, what can a fellow do in camp on a day like this?"



But would you believe it - everybody piled into a big room filled with benches and tables and tools ~

And while the Boss and his friends were hammering and sawing and making boats and bird houses and airplanes and things like that, I was busy sniffing and investigating everything in sight ~

And before I hardly knew it the morning was almost gone and somebody said - It's stopped raining - Let's go swimming! which we did.

The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog

Well, today we had another dandy swim —

— And a fine long hike —

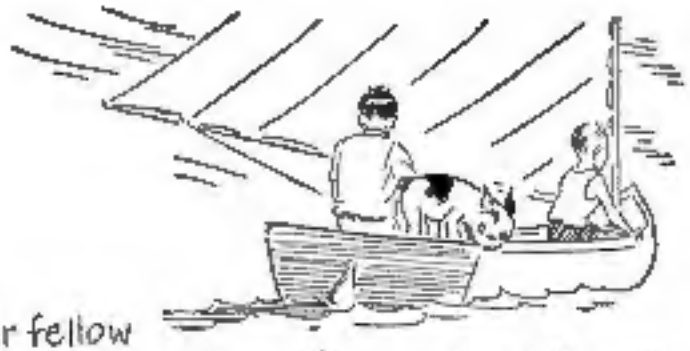
— And so much other fun that I thought to myself — "My goodness, I hope the Boss and I can stay here for weeks and weeks!"

But would you believe it — about an hour later the Boss stopped me and said — "Well, Snubs, we'll have to be going home pretty soon" —

Wow! What a blow that was!

The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog

The Boss and another fellow took me for a nice boat ride this afternoon —



— And there was lots of excitement because while I was trying to find out what made the thing go —

— I got in the way of something —

— And was pushed overboard!

And the Boss had to fish me out, after which everything was all right again —

The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog

Today we took a long hike through the woods and fields —

And while the Boss and his friends were studying the plants and flowers and birds and things like that —

I was galloping around investigating hollow logs and trees —

And trying to get acquainted with the little chipmunks and squirrels and rabbits —

And just having a good time generally!

The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog

This afternoon I had a regular circus running races with the Boss and his friends

And I think I won about half of them

And finally everybody quit except one fellow and myself and I said, "Hm-m-Guess they think I'm too fast for them"

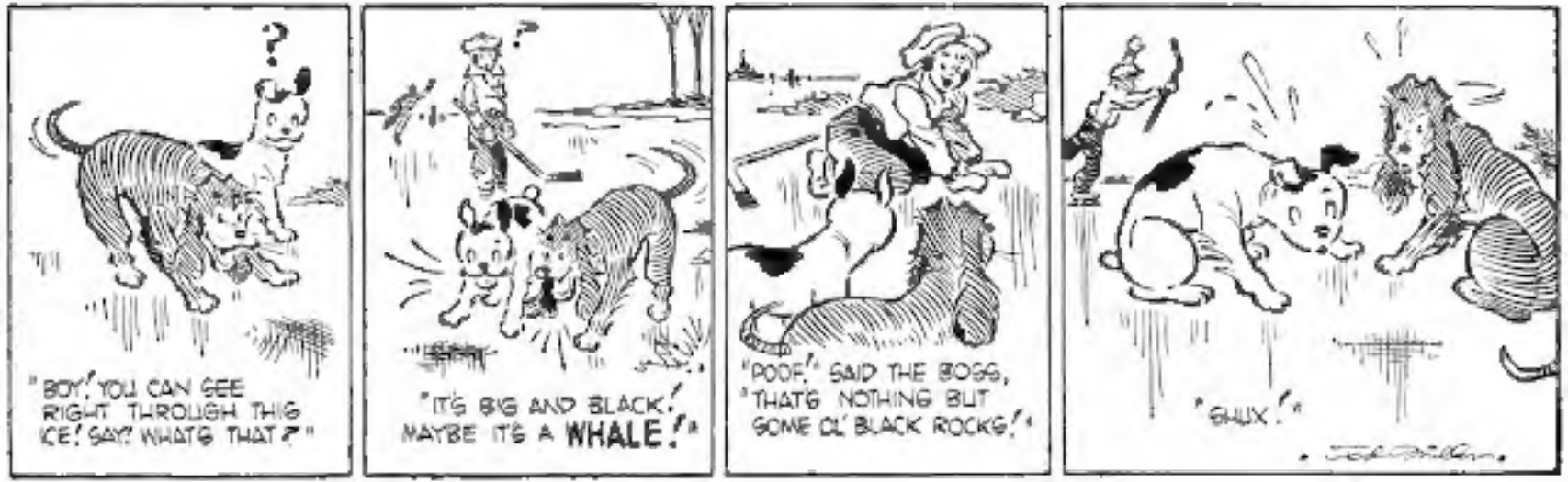
And I was beginning to feel like a regular champion when suddenly I discovered something was wrong

The fellow I thought I was beating so badly wasn't racing at all! He was starting a jumping contest!

The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

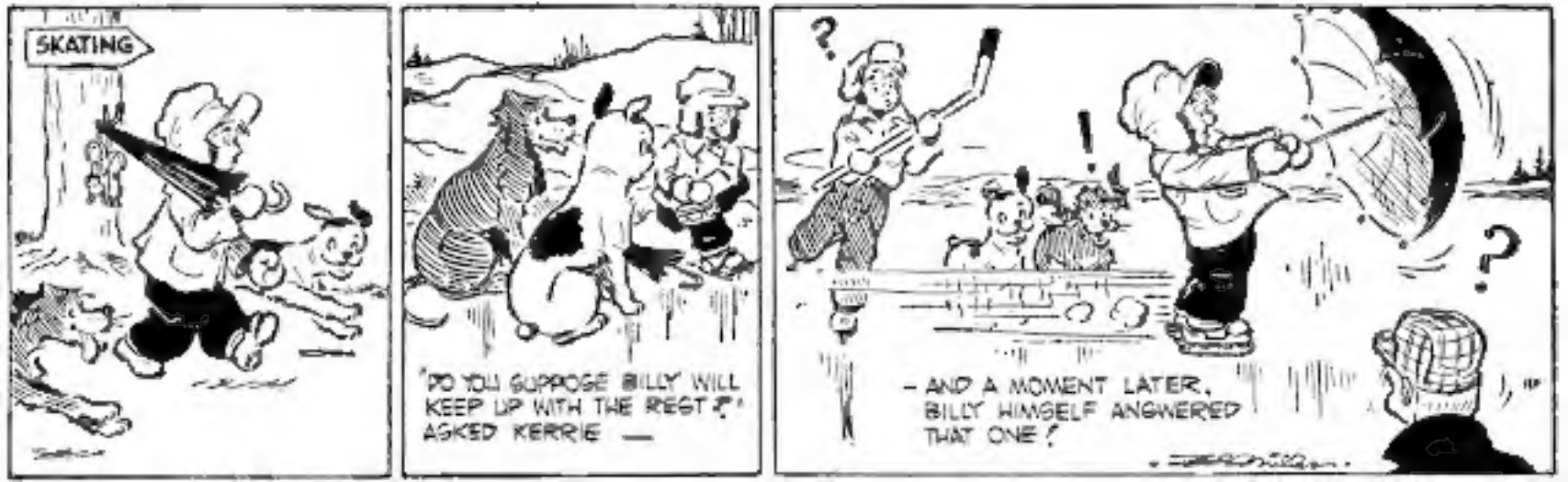
By *Ted Miller*


"BOY! YOU CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH THIS ICE! SAY! WHAT'S THAT?"
"IT'S BIG AND BLACK! MAYBE IT'S A WHALE!"
"POOF!" SAID THE BOSS, "THAT'S NOTHING BUT SOME OL' BLACK ROCKS!"
"SHUX!"

The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

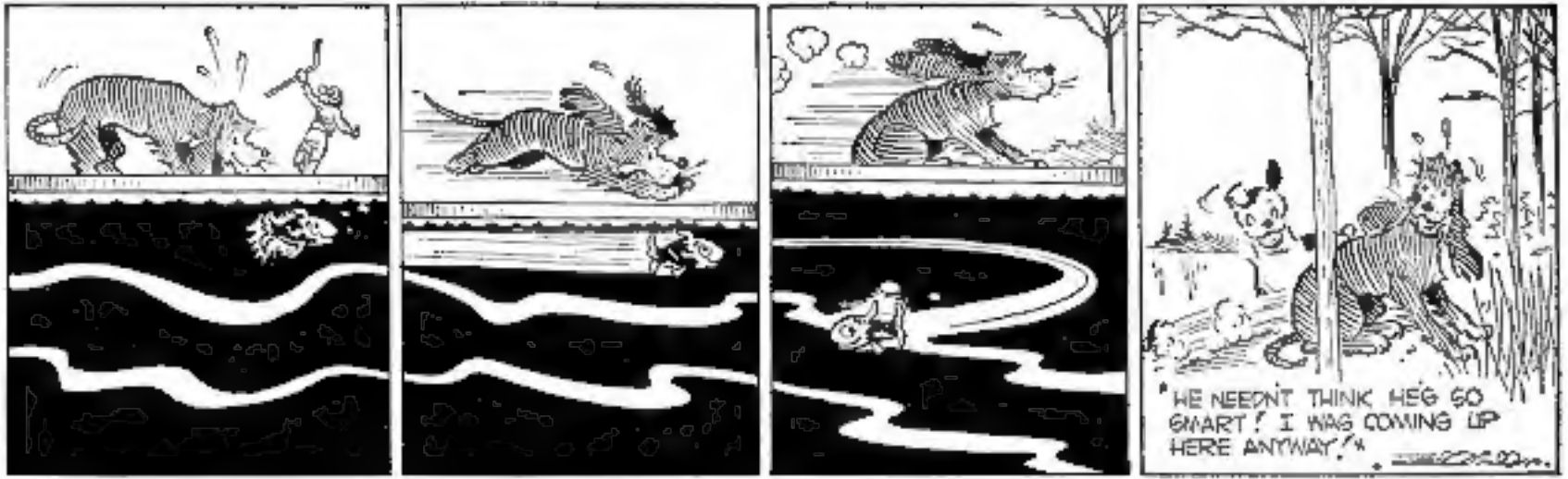
By *Ted Miller*



The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

By *Ted Miller*



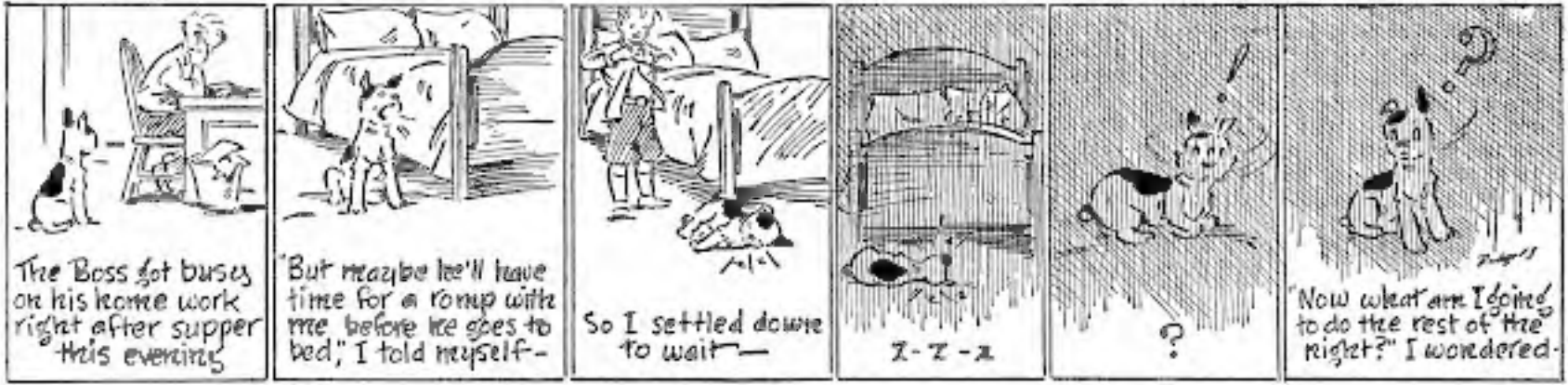
The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog

Reg U S Pat Off

By *Ted Miller*

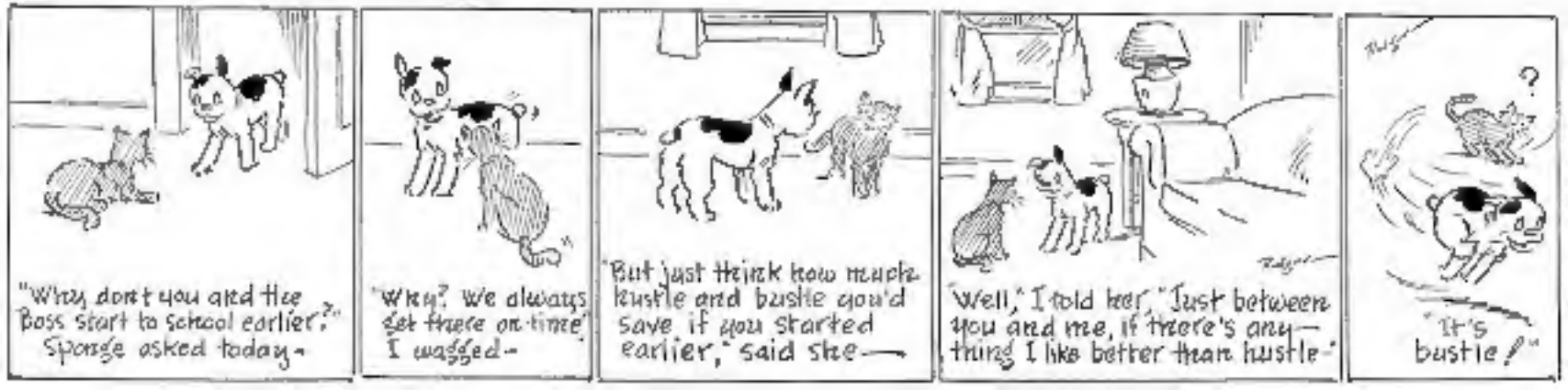
The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog—*Now What'll I Do?*

By Rodgers


The Boss got buses on his home work right after supper this evening
"But maybe he'll have time for a romp with me before he goes to bed," I told myself—
So I settled down to wait—
Z-Z-Z
?
"Now what am I going to do the rest of the night?" I wondered.

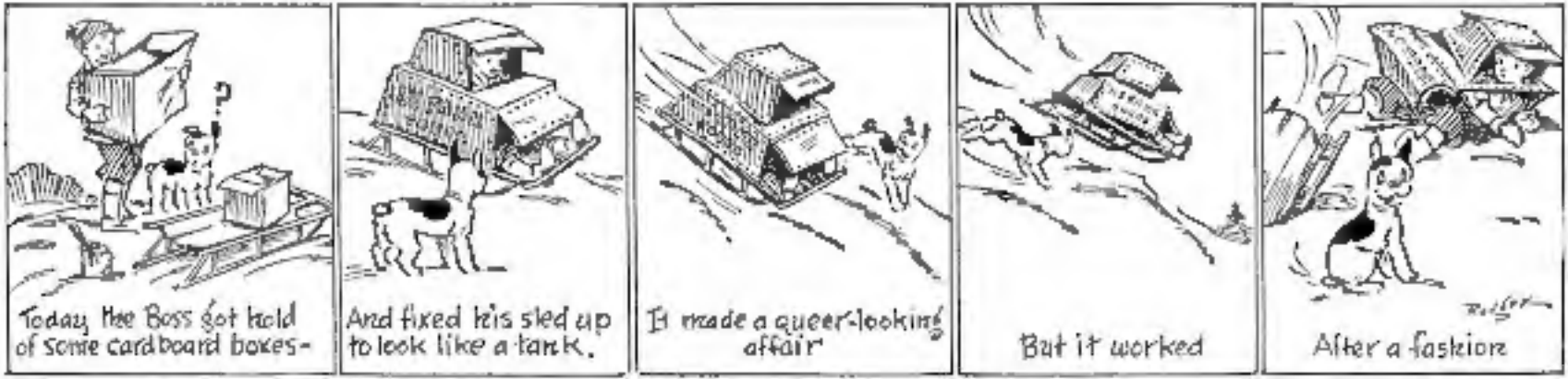
The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog—*Hustle and Bustle*

By Rodgers


"Why don't you and the Boss start to school earlier?" Sponge asked today—
"Why? We always get there on time" I wagged—
"But just think how much hustle and bustle you'd save if you started earlier," said she—
"Well," I told her, "Just between you and me, if there's anything I like better than hustle"
?
"It's bustle!"

The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog—*The Tank*

By Rodgers


Today the Boss got hold of some cardboard boxes-
And fixed his sled up to look like a tank.
It made a queer-looking affair
But it worked
After a fashion

The Diary of Snubs, Our Dog—*Boy! Would I Have Plenty!* BY RODGERS

A TING A LING
Ol' Tego said he was coming over to see me this afternoon –
So naturally when I heard a bell ringing I thought, "There he is!"
I was sure that old rascal was playing his favorite door bell trick –
But he wasn't
Aren't I wish I had a bone for every time that old telephone's fooled me!